

TO BURN UP \$50,000.

THE GOVERNMENT WILL TEST A NEW EXPLOSIVE SHELL.

Each Discharge Will Cost \$600—To Be Loaded With Four Hundred Pounds of Gun Cotton—Sufficient to Wreck a Battleship—a Detailed Description.

Think of a single shell whose power is sufficient to wreck the battleship Indiana!

That is the projectile the government is going to spend \$60,000 in testing at the Indian Head proving grounds, a few miles below Washington. The inventor claims no war vessel exists that would not be demolished by his device once it gained entrance.

Every time one of these shells is fired during the government test it will cost \$600. So the \$60,000 set aside won't last a great while after all.

The shell in use at the present time are huge hollow conical bullets of steel. Inside the "bursting" charge of powder. The steel is very thick, in order that the shell may not be crushed as it leaves the gun. Consequently the cavity is so small that it will not contain a large charge. Of course, the bigger the charge the greater the damage done by the shell when it bursts.

The new kind of shell has thin walls and a large cavity for the bursting charge. The inventor claims that it will not be broken by the discharge from the gun, owing to a certain and very important modification. An ordinary shell is encircled at its rear and by a ring of copper, which is of greater diameter than the conical projectile. When the latter is fired, the soft copper is pressed into the grooves of the rifling on the interior of the bore, and in this way the shell acquires the rotary motion necessary to make it go straight to the mark. The inventor's idea is to place the copper ring around the front end of the projectile instead of at the rear. This modification, he asserts, will keep the shell from breaking up.

The new shell is not to be loaded with powder, but with gun cotton, one of the most powerful of high explosives. European nations for some time past have been making experiments with a view to the use of high explosives in shells, for the sake of their greater power and superior destructiveness. Gun cotton is very expensive, costing about 70 cents a pound; but cost is not considered an object nowadays in warfare. The shells fired at Indian Head will cost \$800 each unloaded, because they have to be specially made after a novel pattern. Each of them will be loaded with 400 pounds of gun cotton, which will come to \$50 more.

Such a projectile will do fearful damage on striking. It is hard to see how a warship, struck fairly by one shell of this kind, could escape very serious if not fatal damage. Imagine a conical bullet a foot in diameter and nearly as tall as a man, filled with the pent up energy represented by 400 pounds of gun cotton! What could resist the force of its explosion? Wreck and carnage would be spread on every side by its release of its infernal contents. It might be compared to the harmless-looking vessel in which the wicked genius of the "Arabian Nights" was confined, waiting impatiently to get out and work wholesale destruction.

Ten thousand dollars of the \$50,000 will be spent for the gun which is being prepared for the experiments. An ordinary 13 inch rifle is to be taken for the purpose, in a half finished state. It will be bored out to a caliber of 12 inches, rifled, and mounted on a carriage. After the trial is over the gun will be reborred for a caliber of 12 inches and will be placed on one of the battleships which has just been ordered.

Shells of other kinds, loaded with high explosives, will be tested by firing them out of the same gun at Indian Head. In every case wet gun cotton will be employed, with a detonator of fulminate of mercury and dry gun cotton.

The explosive shell of the type described carries in its conical point a little contrivance which serves the purpose of a percussion cap. When it strikes the target, a plunger sets off the detonating substance, which explodes the gun cotton. A 12 inch shell of the type described has a smashing energy at a distance of 1,000 yards of 21,000 tons, sufficient to raise the new battleship Kearsarge two feet in the air. On impact its energy is suddenly transformed into heat, raising it to a temperature of thousands of degrees. It becomes white hot and is partly melted.

The explosive shell is not expected to pierce the thick armor of a battleship, but it is able to enter the unprotected ends of the war vessel and make havoc inside. That is one way in which the showers of small, bursting projectiles thrown by rapid fire guns at the battle of the Yalu did such fearful damage.

The entering shell works mischief in three ways: it makes a hole, it sets fire to the woodwork all around and it liberates suffocating fumes.

If one of the new style shells effected an entrance into the strongest battleship, the latter would be immediately rendered horse combat. The warships of the future will have to be absolutely fireproof, inasmuch as it has been proved by the experience of the Yalu fight that all woodwork aboard is likely to be set on fire by the explosive projectiles.

No wooden boats can be carried into battle on this account, so that the sea fighter in coming naval battles must literally win or perish.

The new fashioned shells, loaded with gun cotton, will be fired at plates of ship armor eight inches thick, which the navy department had made for experimental purposes. Other trials may be made with them, but the details have not been settled on as yet.—New York Journal.

Barely 52 per cent of the householders of London take a morning newspaper, 69 per cent take either a morning or evening newspaper, and 81 per cent purchase neither.

Case of Liberated Foot.

Blisters on the feet, which are necessarily very painful, should be bathed in water to which is added strong salt water, to which, if they are very tender, it is an excellent thing to add just a very little vinegar and fine powdered alum.

People who suffer very much in this way will always do well to wear rather thick soled boots having them especially made, as it is most important for any one who has very tender feet that the boots should be perfectly fitting. Into the boots a pair of lamb's wool socks should be placed, and these socks should be thickly spread over with soft soap on the inside of the foot of the boot.

If the blisters come up very high, it is wise to let out the accumulated fluid by running a sharp needle through the upper surface of the blister. If it is allowed to break the surface of the skin, it is apt to become very sore, sometimes being very difficult to heal.—New York Advertiser.

CRUDITY IN EUROPEAN ART.

Americans Have Satisfied the Hunger For a New Creation.

Is there no art in Morse's telegraph in Fulton's steamboat or Colt's revolver in an American cultivator, but only a morbid projection upon canvas of Dante's insane portraiture of a supposed but impossible torture of lost souls in hell or the ever recurring mons of the wine cellar gibing the waiter girls that bring them their librating cups? Two-thirds of all the so-called art of Europe consists of pictures that are both deniable and untrue, designed to commemorate events that never occurred or to preserve our reverence for ideas which the human mind no longer seriously entertained.

American art must be the embodiment of American ideals and not the reflex of mediæval ideals which no longer command the sincere respect of even the European mind. The art of Europe is as crude in its way as that of America, because it does not relate to ideas that are now or ever again can be potential over the human mind.

The most powerful and artistic fiction of modern times, perhaps of any period, whether judged by the extent to which it has been read, dramatized, acted, imitated and translated or by the depth of its revolutionary effects on society, is "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It drew much of its power from the hunger the world felt for a new art that should be American. Irving wrote volumes on England, Spain, Mohammedan histories, etc., all of which are passing into waste paper because they have not the originality of true art, while his name lives only in that small portion of his work whose theme was American—viz., the legend of Sleepy Hollow, Rip Van Winkle and Diedrich Knickerbocker. Humboldt showed that travel and observation were fine arts, and that the best field for their practice lay in America. Audubon lifted the study of birds into a fine art and found no field necessary to its practice but America. Lowell, Mark Twain and Bret Harte have lifted American humor into an art so fine that the European world itself is inquiring whether all real humor is not exclusively an American art.—Gunter's Magazine.

DARKNESS SEEMED FAMILIAR.

Young Woman Did Not Notice That the Light Had Gone Out

They were on a tandem, and a straight, smooth road stretched away before them through the park for a mile or more. There was darkness all about—thick, impenetrable darkness—which lay heavy among the trees and betrayed the fact that the authorities had neglected the electric lights, counting on a moon that had failed to keep her engagements.

But they did not mind the darkness. In fact, they rather sought out the more shadowy portions. For there is something about a tandem, if it steers easily, which softens the iron bound laws of custom. The riders are so close together, anyway. And if the one on the rear seat leans slightly forward and the one on the front seat leans just a little back, there is no need to sigh for the best of hammocks.

The young man on the rear seat had leaned slightly forward. Moreover, the young woman on the front seat had leaned just a little back. And there was more on the young woman's lips than microbes.

Suddenly they were arrested by a shot—it is said that park policemen never arrest any one in any other way—a deep, full bodied shot that boded ill.

"Hi! You! Where's your lamp?"

They stopped and dismounted. With a burly policeman in the road there was nothing else to do.

"Where's your lamp?" the officer demanded.

They examined the front of the wheel together. The lantern had gone out.

"Why?" said the young woman, "why I never noticed that it wasn't lit. I—must have imagined that we were in the parlor at home."—Chicago Tribune.

From the Irish.

First Citizen—I beg your pardon, sir, but I am a stranger in Dublin. Can you direct me to Grafton street?

Second ditto.—With pleasure. Sure, it's the second turn to the right.

First ditto—Thank you, sir. (Walks off.)

Second ditto (calling after him)—Hi! If you're a left handed man it's the other way entirely.—London Globe.

Our Oldest Fireplace.

Perhaps the oldest fireplace in this country is in the home of a Bangor man. The fireplace was built over 200 years ago, in West Boxford, Mass., and it is set up in the house perfect and standing, with the same kettle, tongs, etc., as it was 200 years ago.

Trajan, the Roman emperor, had a palace built under the waters of Lake Nemi. It was 500 feet long, 270 feet wide and 60 feet high. The building was made accessible by an arched tunnel leading to it from the shore.

A GIRL STRIKE LEADER.

Lottie Persky, One of the New York Working Clothing Makers.

One of the most interesting young women on the east side at the present time is Lottie Persky, the 18-year-old leader of the girl clothing makers who are now on strike in New York. Miss Persky is a Russian Hebrew, a worker in the shops herself. She is scarcely five feet tall, has a wealth of red hair and more sound common sense than most girls of her age. She led the girl strikers last year, and, although she will not be designated as a leader in the present trouble with the contractors, she admits that she is taking an active part in the effort to secure a ten hour day for herself and her fellow workers.

"I am not an agitator," she said. "No, and I am not a modern Joan of Arc, as they call me. I am simply a working girl who is striking with other working girls against a state of things which, if known to the world, would bring us universal sympathy. There are a dozen of us who do our best to run this strike properly, and all the rest contribute ideas, so that in reality we are all leaders. We do not hope to gain much by this strike. If we are two weeks out, we cannot make up that loss in a year. But we have to strike. We are forced to it. Each year they tack a few more hours on to our working day. They want to bring us to a 15 hour day. We strike to stop the descent, not to improve our present condition. We are more to be pitied than people think."

"Let me tell you a little incident which illustrates the feeling the men who are crushing us have toward us. There were a number of girls—I was one of them—working in a rear tenement. They sat by a window on the second floor looking down on the court below, and working away with might and main. A band was playing in the street, and the strains came weakly through the alley to the workers. It was raining. One girl dared to protest against the continual work.

"What do you want?" demanded the boss.

"A little sunshine; a chance to go in the parks," said the girl boldly.

"The parks?" roared the man. "What can you get in the parks? You get music; you have that here now. You get a fountain; you have water falling before your eyes now."

"That was his argument, and he talked as though we were reveling in luxuries. Can you blame us for protesting? No, you must pity us, and so would the world if it knew."

Lottie is heart and soul with her less fortunate sisters. She lives at 8 Willow street, and there are always a lot of girl clothing makers to be found in her humble rooms. She first came into prominence three years ago at the 42nd woman delegate to the Central Labor Union—New York Sun.

IT PRESAGES WAR.

The Advent of the Seventeen Year Locust Denotes Bloodshed.

On the outspread wings of the 17 year or pharao locust the lines of the letter W can be clearly traced. There is a popular superstition that the letter W means war.

In 1894 these locusts appeared and marched across the country on a sweeping line of devastation. The Japanese-Chinese war, the most momentous affair of its kind, in the present decade, followed immediately after. Just 17 years before the noisy pest was again abroad, and that was the year before the great Russo-Turkish war. Seventeen years previous, in 1860, the locust was with us again, and 1860 was the year before the civil war. In 1843 the locust again cast itself upon the nation, and the Mexican war occurred one year after.

Back of this few remember whether the locust was on hand or not, but if there is any logical pertinency in his name he should have come in 1853, which brings us to a grand epoch in the world's history—the Greek revolution and the independence of all the South American states and Mexico. The Seminole war in Florida followed.—New York Journal.

GIFT OF \$2,000,000.

Marshall Field to Provide a House for the Field Museum.

Marshall Field, who gave \$1,000,000 to found the Field museum, announces that he will give \$2,000,000 more to provide a suitable home for the museum on the lake front at Chicago.

The museum is now located in Jackson park, in the main Art building, which did service for the Columbian exhibition. It is constructed of wood and stucco and is fast crumbling to pieces and is so far from the center of Chicago that thousands cannot spare the time to pay a visit.

Now that the lake front is to be turned into a magnificent park Mr. Field offers to provide a suitable building for the great museum that bears his name, and the offer has been accepted.

Armories for the state militia and a splendid parade ground will also be provided.

An Irrepressible Candidate.

They put him up for congressman in County an in town. The other fellow won it. He handed his colors down. But he hollered for the winner.

As he had another hat.

He'll make the legislator, an.

They beat him out of it.

But he saw the sheriff's office.

An he said, "I'm in in."

The road was mighty dusty, an.

He found he couldn't win.

But failure didn't faze him.

Though the weather wasn't fair.

He jumped into the saddle, an.

He ran along for may.

Of course they took on beat.

Run, like the 13 keep a beaten still.

They whipped him in the hills.

But his creditors took after.

He, as so, from place to place,

He's runnin, runnin, runnin, an.

He's always in the race.

Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

The End of a Famous Foundry.

The end of Soho foundry, the famous works of Boulton & Watt, the cradle of the steam engine and the first mechanical engineering shop the world ever saw, recently broken up and brought to the auctioneer's hammer, conjures up many memories of the past, and whether viewed in the light of the historical associations recalled or the lessons of the changes time brings is well worthy of some passing comment at our hands.

Soho is about two miles north of Birmingham and was until the middle of the last century a barren heath and rabbit warren, the sole relic of the past, the wall of the warren's hut, still existing. On this spot Boulton erected his famous factory about 1760 and devoted his attention to the manufacture of metal wares and similar articles. This factory, the Soho, properly so called, was dismantled as far back as 1850-1, many of the tools being removed to Soho foundry, about a mile distant from old Soho. It is with the fortunes of the Soho foundry that we are now concerned, as this famous establishment, now sold, had survived its parent by nearly half a century. Soho foundry was built in 1775 and covered an area of over 19 acres. Its foundation was due to the rapidly extending business of Boulton & Watt, who found their existing works quite unable to cope with the ever increasing demand for the new steam engine.—Chambers' Journal.

Consumption Cures.

If an incentive were needed in the search for a cure for consumption, it would be found in the bequest of a recently deceased Frenchwoman, Mme. Aucifried, who has left the sum of \$160,000 in trust, the interest to be paid annually for the rest of his life to the physician of any nationality who discovers such a cure. If any persons still exist who do not believe that this dreadful disease is contagious, he must be convinced on reading the facts in relation to it brought out in the study of its prevalence in convents. A statistical inquiry among the Catholic nursing orders of Germany shows that the deaths from tuberculosis form nearly two-thirds of the total deaths, and in half the returns this proportion reached three-fourths. A case was cited where a nun died from the disease, and, though the cell was, as supposed, thoroughly purified, two other nuns, both healthy women, who remained the cell one after the other, speedily succumbed to the fatal malady. A minute investigation after the death of the third showed that the cord near the bed, which was attached to the dropping bolt of the door, had not been removed at any cleansing. This was taken away, purification again resorted to, and a fourth nun took the cell, and, after five years has shown no signs of consumption.—New York Times.

London's Great Geographical Globe. Mr. T. Ruddiman Johnston, a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, is going to erect in London a terrestrial globe which will show the earth's surface on a scale of about eight miles to the inch. This means that the globe will have a diameter of 80 feet, or about double that of the big globe which was exhibited at the Paris exposition in 1889. Every geographical feature of importance will be shown and named, as well as every city and town having 500 inhabitants or more. The larger cities will be drawn to scale, London covering a space rather larger than that of a penny. The globe will take nearly two years to construct, and in half the returns this proportion reached three-fourths. A case was cited where a nun died from the disease, and, though the cell was, as supposed, thoroughly purified, two other nuns, both healthy women, who remained the cell one after the other, speedily succumbed to the fatal malady. A minute investigation after the death of the third showed that the cord near the bed, which was attached to the dropping bolt of the door, had not been removed at any cleansing. This was taken away, purification again resorted to, and a fourth nun took the cell, and, after five years has shown no signs of consumption.—New York Times.

London's Great Geographical Globe. Mr. T. Ruddiman Johnston, a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, is going to erect in London a terrestrial globe which will show the earth's surface on a scale of about eight

Dr. Hobbs Little Liver Pills
are quickly yet agreeably on the Liver,
Stomach and Bowels. They
dissolve like Honeydew. For
any trouble in the stomach or
bowels, they are unequalled. They
are sugar-coated, don't grip
the bowels but act in results.
Recommended by Physicians and
surgeons in Chicago and San Francisco.
YOUR MEDICINE: Dr. Hobbs
Kidney Pills will cure them. **Send for**

EP : COOL

And Use the

**KELLY
SHOWER
BATH
RING**

—AND—
Hot Water
Proof Hose.

Prevents wetting the
head and floor.

EXPRESS 25c.

anted in every city who can pur-
chase or more. Send for catalogue
of Water Closets, Self Acting
Toys, Kelly Stop and Waste Cock.

KELLY & BROS.

209 Madison Street, Chicago.

Is Had a Reason.
you would tell me," said
who had long been on Mr.
M. "what is your insuper-
tion to insuring your life?"
mind telling you," replied
The idea of being more
after I am dead than while
is distasteful to me."

rible! Horrible!
children by the thousand
dying from diarrhoea
is might be saved. How
the demon works! Flesh
astes away as though sub-
tra. You try change of
change of food, and change
is handiest and quickest
thing you can do is to pro-
ice a bottle of Dr. Hand's
Mixture, at any drug store,
t's wonderful how quickly
od results.

**By Excursion to Niagara
Falls August 5th.**

H. & D. Ry. will run a
rson to Niagara Falls on
1. The route is via To-
and through Canada via
an Central railway, pass-
view of the great Horse
at Falls View station,
ide, close to the brink of
recipice. This is the only
ich the passengers can get
lea of the magnitude of
Special train of elegant
s, parlor car and sleepers,
Cincinnati, 2 p. m.; Ham-
m., Dayton, 3:55 p. m.;
3:10 p. m.; Miami, 3:30 p. m.;
Piqua, 4:15; Sidney, 5:14;
Leipsic, 7:04; Deshler,
gany, 7:52 p. m., running
the Falls without change
tickets will be good up
ing trains leaving the
day, August 6th.

Her Idea of It.
nd—"The bicycle is being
adopted by the military
of the different nations."
nd—"I suppose that if
are the soldiers on wheels
e enemy by running over

Allen's Foot-Ease.
to be shaken into the
this season of year your
swollen and hot, and get
y. If you have aching
shoes or tight shoes, try
ot-Ease. It cools the feet
walking easy. Cures and
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tions of all pain and
and comfort. Try it to
by all druggists and shoe
25c. Trial package sent
mail. Address, Allen S.
e Roy, N. Y.

E. AT ST. PAUL.

**ates via Pennsylvania
National Encampment.**

and 1st and September 1st are
in which low rate round trip
Pittsburgh will be sold via Pennsyl-
vania, the short route through Cincin-
nati, inclusive, and if deposited
agent at St. Paul on or before
the return limit will be ex-
hited September 30th. The rates
will be exceptionally low via
the only system on rail-
ways trains run from Western
Union, Virginia, Ohio and Indiana.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 6.—The American
flint glass pressed ware scale was prac-
tically settled at a conference of manu-
facturers and workmen, but another
meeting will be necessary to decide
some minor points. The wage scale
will remain the same as last year. A
general resumption is expected in Sep-
tember.

Two Republican Tickets.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 6.—The Spreck-
els faction of the Republican party of

the Seventh congressional district has

nominated H. S. W. Dinkelspiel. W.

W. Montague was nominated for presi-
dential elector. This makes two sets of

congressmen and electors nominated by

the Republicans.

to know that when suffer-
ing any kidney trouble
sure remedy is Foley's

Guaranteed or money

H. F. Vortkamp, cor-

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EVERYBODY RIDE.

Bicycles, Bicycles!

Do not miss this opportunity to secure a

HIGH GRADE BICYCLE

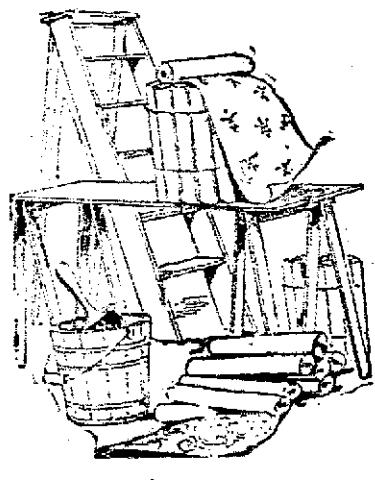
at what dealers pay for them. They are made of the best imported seamless tubing throughout, with tool steel bearings highly tempered, I X L spokes, and give you your choice of any handle-bar, saddle or pedal. All wheels are fitted with M. & W. Quick Repair Tires, and are going fast at

→\$22.50 TO \$40.00!

Every wheel is Guaranteed for One Year by one of the largest makers of Bicycles in Chicago—The F. S. Waters Mfg. Co.

Come Quick, as they are going.

Lima House Corner.



Do you know we have a

Special Sale of

Wall Paper at 3c Per Roll,

Border at 1c a yard?

Come and see it.

DOWNARD & SON.

WANTED.

WANTED—A blacksmith at Frank Eber's shop, east Kirby street.

LOST—Bunch of keys with a brass check on key ring. Finder will please return to this office.

FOR RENT—A three-room house, 518 west McRiddick street. Inquire on the premises.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply at 16th and Main street.

WANTED—Competent girl for general housework. Good wages. Apply at once to Mrs. C. C. Arice, 74 west Market street.

WANTED.

District Manager for Fanning, Putnam, Van Wert and Allen counties to represent old line Life and Accident Insurance company. State references. W. H. GREDER, The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.

MONEY TO LOAN SILVER AND CO. LTD.

If you want to borrow money on good sec'y, don't fail to see me, as I can save you money. Be sure and see me.

T. K. WILKINS,
54 Opera Block, 2nd floor, Lima, Ohio.
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NO. 54.

East Side Public Square. First-class Barber shop. Ladies' and Children's Haircutting done to order. Special room for ladies' hairdressing.

A. G. LUTZ, Proprietor.

Notice, A. O. H.

All members of the uniformed rank of A. O. H. will please meet at school basement for drilling, Friday evening at 7 o'clock sharp.

A little daughter of Mr. Lewis Dayton, an old and much respected citizen of Barberton, Pa., occasionally has trouble with her stomach which gives her considerable distress. In speaking of it Mr. Dayton said: "As soon as she has an attack we give her a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and it has never failed to relieve her promptly. We all use it in our family with the same good results." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

FALL HATS.

The Wilcox Hats are now ready.

1-6t HUME, The Hatter.

THE TEACHERS

Enjoy a Pleasant Outing at Hover's Lake.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Will be Held To-morrow—The Enrollment Unusually Large—Supt. Miller Lectures on "Turning Points in Life."

Yesterday afternoon Prof. Houck gave a general talk on teachers, after which Prof. Kaiser, principal of the Urbana High School, gave a talk on Mathematical Geography and explained the methods of teaching Astronomy. After a vocal duet, Mr. Miller spoke on Theory and Practice, or, the Teacher and the Flower. To the botanist the flower consists of four parts. He based the teacher's work on four parts. One requisite of a typical flower is that it must be perfect—it must have the stamens and the pistils. Secondly it must be complete; it must have the calyx and the corolla. Thirdly, it must be regular; all parts must be alike. In the fourth place, it must be symmetrical; there must be the same number in each of the parts. Very few flowers are typical; one of them is the flax, the plant used so much.

The teacher must be perfect, physically and intellectually. Every teacher should be healthy. A strong mind must be in a strong body. Most of the great men possessed a strong, healthy body. No teacher with poor health should enter the school room. A teacher should have mastered as far as possible the subject in which he will instruct.

Under the second head—his knowledge ought to be clear, distinct, adequate, exhaustive; should have clear understanding of the subject; should be able to make a comparison and show where it differs from something similar. The teacher should be an adequate one; be sufficient on the subject in hand. His information must be exhaustive; he must be able to tell everything that may be asked concerning the subjects pupils study. The teacher should be regular—that is, he ought to have the various branches equally mastered and known as much of one as any other for which he is paid to teach. Develop pupils equally in the various branches. Use the golden mean in your work. Don't take time for one branch to the exclusion of another.

The teacher should be symmetrical—moral, even, temperate; a true example of what every American citizen should be.

President Graham announced the following committee to recommend what text books shall be adopted by the various school boards. It is desired that uniform text books be used throughout the county:

C. C. Miller, Lima; N. H. Stull, Spencerville; B. F. Biery, Bluffton; S. B. Lippincott, Westminster; E. C. Aikerman, Elida; W. W. Moore, Lafayette; C. L. Fess, Beaver Dam; H. F. Thomas, Perry special; Miss Maude Berryman, Amanda special; C. W. Westby, West Cairo; Wm. Riner, Amanda township; Jacob Amstutz, Richland township; C. E. Mason, Bath township; J. G. Hersh, Monroe township; J. S. Herr, Jackson township; J. W. Eblin, Shawnee; A. E. Rankin, Perry; D. C. Griffith, Sugar Creek; B. E. Leatherman, Auglaize township; Oliver Kies, Spencer township; J. F. Cremeau, German; C. O. Ludwig, Marion township.

Prof. Houck then gave out the following spelling lesson composed of words in common use:

Intercede, recede, concede, supersede, transcendent, antecedent, supererogate, nucleus, vaccinate, habilitant, exhilarate, clef, anomalous, analogous, separate, hypocrisy, initiate, collectible, pinnacle, cynical, vacillate, rhubarb, celery, trisyllable, corroborate, dissension, license, incense, essence, marshal, relevant, mucilage, melodeon, alphee, clausa, mona, coercion, incision, Chautauqua, aliege.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sore Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Fries, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. —— sale by Melville Bros.

Attention.

Regular meeting of Canton Orion No. 24 to-night. Chevaliers, on hand.

A. WARNER, Capt.

The people have long since learned that the most disagreeable medicines are not necessarily the best. In fact, as a rule, they are not. What is wanted is something mild and sure, such as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. That is really pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Children like it. It never fails. It is the most perfect remedy ever produced for bowel complaints. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Niagara Excursion.

The Lake Erie & Western took a large excursion to Niagara Falls this afternoon from the western division or along the road west of Tipton. There were seven trains run as sections to No. 4. All were heavily loaded and carried over fifteen hundred people. When the trains arrive at Sandusky the passengers will be transferred to a large steamer which will take them to the Falls. The excursion over the eastern division of the road will not be run until next week. This was done on account of the great number of persons desiring to take advantage of the cheap rates. The Lake Erie & Western refused to enter into agreement with the Central Traffic association, which voted not to run such cheap excursions to the Falls as they have heretofore been doing, and acted independently of any association or combination of roads.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism.

AN EASY MARK.

(Continued From Eighth Page.)

Marion—M. T. Long.
Monroe—S. R. Vertner.
Perry—Edwin Blank.
B. Dam—B. W. Weaver.
Bluffton—George H. Lewis.
Shawnee—A. C. Hover.
Spencer—F. C. Brandt.
Sugar Creek—H. C. Johnson.

RULES AND RESOLUTIONS.

Amanda—Frank Whartman.

Auglaize, e—John Davison.

" " Charles Biteman.

Bath—T. H. Allen.

Delphos, 1—H. Brown.

" " B. Dunn.

German—S. A. Post.

Elida—M. J. Sanford.

Jackson—J. C. Bushey.

Lima—A. J. W. Henderson.

" " B. J. R. Maxwell.

" " E. J. Hoyt.

" " E. F. Davis.

" " W. R. Gibson.

" " Samuel Baker.

" " J. D. Ward.

" " J. V. Smiley.

" " J. H. Morrison.

" " J. W. H. Haffill.

" " W. D. Harrison.

" " H. Scheide.

" " G. I. Wallace.

Marion—S. R. Truesdale.

Monroe—A. E. Swick.

Perry—S. W. Burden.

Beaver Dam—Albert Winsell.

Bluffton—R. B. Day.

Shawnee—R. G. Stockton.

Spencer—Chas. McCullough.

Sugar Creek—D. B. Morgan.

PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

Amanda—John Bird.

Auglaize, e—H. E. Turner.

" " W. U. Lathrop.

Bath—Marshal Attnur.

Delphos, 1—Samuel Archer.

" " Wm. Lawhead.

German—L. A. Brower.

Elida—M. J. Sanford.

Jackson—J. C. Marsh.

Lima, 1—W. E. Orchard.

" " J. Homager.

" " E. W. Jackson.

" " Grant Edman.

" " a. R. White.

" " J. W. Linderman.

" " Ben Lee.

" " A. S. Rudy.

" " H. D. Campbell.

" " W. L. Parmenter.

" " W. A. Campbell.

" " C. E. Lynch.

Marion—G. B. Cramer.

Monroe—F. H. Downey.

Perry—Edwin Blank.

B. Dam—S. D. Rich.

Bluffton—I. R. Wetherill.

Shawnee—Wm. Boogher.

Sugar Creek—J. M. Jacobs.

A motion to adjourn until 1:30 o'clock carried. The various committees were notified to meet at 1 o'clock at the following places: Central committee at Goldsmith & Kalb's bar; Resolution at Cable & Parmenter's office; permanent organization at Longsworth's office.

It was nearly two o'clock when the convention was called to order by Chairman Henderson, who called for the report of the committee on rules and resolutions. The chairman, W. L. Parmenter, read the report of the committee. The resolutions endorse the state and national platforms, endorse Bushnell, endorse commissioner Jim Osman for his work on the Perry chapel fill, and endorsed commissioner Jim Jacobs for his stone quarry contract. They endorse all the other acts of the Republican commissioners in Allen county including the increase in taxes levied by that board to an amount way beyond that levied by the Democratic board of last year.

The report was adopted by the convention, but the people in November will not approve of the endorsement of the increase in taxes.

The committee on permanent organization reported the following permanent officers for the convention:

Chairman, J. W. Halfhill;

secretary, H. D. Campbell; assistant secretary, C. E. Lynch. The report of the committee was adopted. Mr. Halfhill representing the Foraker contingent took the stand, and Mr. Henderson, representing the Sherman-Moulton Hall was relegated to a back seat. This was a knockout blow for the Shermanites and they are in the depths of despair. Mr. Halfhill could not miss the opportunity to let off a few pyrotechnics. His address, delivered to delegates, visitors and chairs—the latter being the most

NONE SUCH
MINCE MEAT

is the right mince meat. Whole some, fresh and delicious. Our pick, from cake and fruit puddings, hold everywhere. Take no substitutes. Send name and address to local "Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N.Y."

numerously in evidence—consisted in denouncing Mr. Bryan as an anarchist, paying tributes to gold, comparing the United States with England to the detriment of our own country because the majority of her citizens are for silver.

The chairman of the central committee reported the following organization: Chairman, Ira Longsworth; Secretary, Gua. Kaib; and the selection of the following executive committee: J. W. Halfhill, W. L. Parmenter, T. R. Hamilton, E. W. Jackson, C. M. McCurry, M. T. Long and Theo. D. Shives.

JIM OSMAN RENOMINATED.

The roll of townships was called for nomination for commissioner. When Jackson township was reached Sonny Kershaw took the stage and said his piece, placing in nomination Jim Osman for Commissioner. At the end of his piece the lad made a motion that the rules be suspended and Jim be selected by acclamation. As no one else wanted the nomination, the motion carried and Jim was chosen. He takes with him his malodorous reputation as such an officer.

PROBATE JUDGE GOES BEGGING.

The roll was called for nominations for the position of Probate Judge. There was no one in the county brave enough to take the position, pay his assessment and lock horns with Judge Robb. The committee was authorized to fill the vacancy.

DANIEL CONNER NOMINATED.

It was an effort to get any one to stand for clerk of the court. Finally a gentleman from Spencer township jumped into the breach and placed in nomination Daniel Conner, of Spencer township. There was no opposition and the nomination was made by acclamation.

JOHN DAVISON IS NOMINATED.

The roll was called for nominations for auditor. When Auglaize township was called Billie Parmenter presented the name of John Davison, of Auglaize township. The nomination was seconded by John Begg, of Monroe township. John Davison is the man whom Philip Walther defeated at the polls three years ago, and he will do so again in November. John Begg saw the air and became vehement in his utterances. He adverted to the resolutions as platitudes, and thought John would be a good candidate. Kirby White moved a suspension of the rules and the nomination of Davison by acclamation. The motion prevailed. John was called on for a speech and thanked the convention for the chance they gave him to get a public job.

Nominations for recorder were called for. C. V. Rumbaugh presented the name of Percy Kershaw in nomination. Attorney Lewis got in by seconding the nomination of Percy Kershaw. He was chosen. M. J. Sanford presented the name of T. R. Hamilton as a candidate for prosecuting attorney. The proposed victim kicked, and said he would not permit the convention to bestow the honor upon him. Mr. Lewis then jumped into the breach, and presented the name of Edwin Blank, of Perry township. Mr. Blank also thrust aside the crown. A statesman from Spencerville then presented the name of Ed W. Lewis, of Lima. Mr. Lewis was nominated by acclamation.

The chair called for nominations for infirmary director. George Hall presented the name of Joseph Long, of Auglaize township. He was nominated by acclamation.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney



AERIAL NAVIGATION.

A CONVENTION OF AERONAUTS TO BE HELD AT BOSTON.

Under the Auspices of Well Known Scientists—Airlights and Balloons to Be Exhibited and Practical Demonstrations Given—Chapau's Flying Machine.

There will assemble in Boston early in September a company of scientists with a hobby. They believe it is possible for man, under proper conditions, to navigate the air as he now navigates the sea, and many of them have devoted the best part of their lives to trying to solve the problem.

This will be the first aeronautical convention ever held on the American continent and promises to be as interesting as it is novel. It will probably open the eyes of many conservative citizens who think it the part of wisdom to ridicule the idea of "air," and to perpetuate subtle writings about "balloons."

This is not to be a convention of speech-making and an exhibition of theories, but an exhibition of what has been actually accomplished in the invention of devices for navigating the air. Suitable grounds will be selected, and there will be displayed and tested balloons, airlights and flying machines under the direction of a board of skillful aeronauts.

Aeronauts and aeronautical inventors have been invited to attend, and those who do not attend may send their inventions, with the assurance that they will receive fair and appreciative treatment.

Many scientists of international reputation stand sponsors for this convention. It will be held under the auspices of the Boston Aeronautical society, of which Professor W. H. Pickering of the Harvard Observatory is president. This is the only society of the kind in this country, but there are several in Europe, and the International Aeronautical association, with headquarters in London.

In order to promote public interest in the convention and to encourage kite designing and kite flying for the purpose of scientific experiment, the society proposes a competition for cash prizes. For the best designed and best flying kite a prize of \$150 is offered, and a special prize of \$100 will be given by Octave Chanute, ex-president of the American Society of Civil

THEY DIDN'T GET IT.

My and Aaron Couldn't Agree on a Gravestone.

An elderly couple came into the office of Mr. and Mrs. Aaron, the other day and wanted to look at "something kind of nice in stones."

What kind of a stone did you want? something for a child or adults?"

"No. It's for ourselves."

"Yes. We're kind o' gettin' long in the tooth, so we've kind o' talked the matter over and made up our minds to pick out our grave stone. It won't hurry us off a corner to do it, as we'll have the satisfaction of getting one to suit us."

about how much did you want to pay?"

"Well, we set the figure at from \$30 to \$40. Can't we get something kind of neat for that?"

"Now, here's a brown granite one."

"It don't like them nasty brown or gray stones," interrupted the old lady, "we want easy under one. I want a stone."

"Now, Mandy," said her husband, "that's them brown ones are real rich."

"Yes, Aaron Paddy, an I won't have How much is this white one?"

"Mandy, you don't want a grave with a little lamb carved on it?"

"I'm going to have either a lamb or a cat," Aaron Paddy."

"And you want one stone for both of us," said the dealer.

"Yes. We thought it'd save expense, though in this one with the cross on it, we won't have one with a cross on it, and I think we was Catholics or Episcopals or Free Will Baptists. How much is one?"

"Great Scott, Mandy! You a'pose I'd a' moniment like that set up over a' playin' sight prettier than that?"

"It is am'."

"I don't know."

"My don't you get one for each of you, as such could be pleased?"

"Yes, there's no use payin' for two when one will do. How'd you like me, Mandy?"

"There's no lamb nor dove on it."

"I could put one on it for you," said the dealer.

"I don't like the shape of it. How much would this one be with a lamb on it?"

"Well, you know, Mandy Paddy, a lamb nor dove goes on a grave."

"Purty lookin' lambs are doves we

are polite to me, now ain't it, Aaron?"

"If you ain't got any more man-

to talk like that right before you, you ain't fit to have no tomb-

over your grave. I'm goin' home, an

we git a tombstone to suit yourself,

come in some day by myself an' not

it does not double. Good day."

New York Sunday World.

No Wonder.

—Great excitement down on the beach. Man had a fit.

—(cynically)—Nothing exciting that. What kind of a fit did he have?

—High-bred bathing suit.—New York Journal.

It in medicine means the power. The great cures of Hood's will prove its unequalled

need to suffer with rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps or

Thomas' Electric Oil—

—biles, and does it

—on a verified report of a committee, appointed by the secretary, within or near practicability, at a speed of 100 and capable singers, weighing 1,500 pounds, the secretary of 5,000 to any person prior to Jan. 1, ratings that will on conditions demonstrating the air in out of one mile or the point of altitude in 60 feet lower than

—An Epitaph.

A correspondent assures us that he has seen the following on a tombstone:

IN MEMORY OF MARGARET.

Erected by Her Grieving Children. What Is Home Without a Mother?

—PEACE, PERPETUAL PEACE.

—Westminster Gazette.

The Hardy German Carp.

German carp has been introduced of late into many of the lakes and rivers of the west. A queer fish is the carp. It is said that carp may be shipped from New York to Chicago with only a wet cloth around them and bits of bread soaked in whisky in their mouths and be none the worse for the journey. Once an attendant at the St. Paul hatchery was passing along near the pond where the carp live when one of them flopped out on the bank. The attendant took care to cover it with leaves and long grass, so that the sun could not get to it, and left it there for 24 hours. Then he put the fish back into the water, and it swam away as though nothing had happened. The carp has an odd way of boring down into the mud when the weather gets cold, staying there deeply imbedded, until the winter is well over.—Chicago Record.

A FIVE CENT RIDE.

It Covers Three Hours and All Parts of Manhattan Island.

One summer night I successfully demonstrated that the possession of a fat wallet is not absolutely essential to the visitor desirous of enjoying an extended trip around this interesting town. To any one who contemplates repetition of my experiment the first step to its accomplishment is to board the car labeled "For Fort Lee and Tenth avenue" at the intersection of Sixth avenue and Forty-second street. After a ride of a few blocks along Forty-second street, passing a brick building overhung with ivy in a manner that would do credit to the most ancient ruin in Europe, you turn north into Tenth avenue. Although the avenue seems densely crowded, it is only when you peer down the narrow side streets that you grasp the immense population of this city. The houses are packed to suffocation. From the windows and fire escapes lean the bodies of workingmen and their wives, eagerly striving to secure a breath of fresh air from the nearby and noble Hudson. The pavement is literally covered with children of all ages, sizes and nationalities, fighting, playing, screaming—a kaleidoscopic mass of diminutive humanity. Occasionally some tot, burdened with a can of mixed ale, strays across the street, seeming to dodge as if by a miracle the hoofs of car horses.

Alighting at Ninety-sixth street, I received a transfer on the car which traverses the Boulevard to give a full theory of its mechanics and stability, with quantitative computations appended.

Other and more important prizes will be bestowed upon successful inventors of aeronautical machines.

Professor Octave Chanute, who is one of the leading spirits of the enterprise, will probably furnish one of the most interesting exhibits to be seen at the convention. For many years he has been employed in constructing an airship, and his invention is now about perfected.

Airship is the proper name for Professor Chanute's machine. When in operation, it looks very much like a ship under full sail. The frame, which supports a man, is of willow and spruce, shaped in a general way like a canoe, save that there is a greater curvature of deck plane and keel. This frame is light, though rigid to a degree, and sufficiently strong to support a man above the average weight.

Six pairs of wings extend from the frame. The ribs for these are of willow, covered with a light silk saturated in a preparation of gun cotton, sufficiently strong to prevent penetration by either water or air. Each wing is curved on a parabola of one-twelfth of its width of two feet, and each is 7 feet long, thus furnishing a surface of something over 13 feet square. The outside ends of the wings are connected with a width of prepared silk, acting as a keel to the airship.

The most important feature is an automatic regulator, which keeps the wings at an angle with the plane of air current through which the machine is carried, and is so arranged that the direction of the current has no effect.

Another distinguished scientist who will attend the convention is Professor S. P. Langley of the Smithsonian institution at Washington, who has himself invented a machine that has demonstrated its utility in several partially successful trials.

Professor Langley's airship will attract much attention at Boston.

Professor Langley has discovered, at Washington a youth of 16 who is something of a prodigy. Royce Nokes is the boy's name, and he has invented an airship which Professor Langley says is built on correct principles. As the first model, a small one, was able to lift a weight of eight pounds, young Nokes is confident that he can make a machine to carry any number of passengers. If the boy inventor takes his model to Boston, he will probably be one of the heroes of the current.

The Boston Aeronautical society has done much to encourage the men who are endeavoring to solve the problems of navigating among the clouds, and it was due to its influence that Senator Lodge of Massachusetts introduced a bill at the last session of congress to encourage experiments with airships. The bill directed the secretary of the treasury to pay the sum of \$100,000 to any person from whatever part of the world who shall at any time prior to Jan. 1, 1901, construct an apparatus

—on a verified report of a committee, appointed by the secretary, within or near practicability, at a speed of 100 and capable singers, weighing 1,500 pounds, the secretary of 5,000 to any person prior to Jan. 1, ratings that will on conditions demonstrating the air in out of one mile or the point of altitude in 60 feet lower than

—An Epitaph.

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IN MEMORY OF MARGARET.

Erected by Her Grieving Children. What Is Home Without a Mother?

—PEACE, PERPETUAL PEACE.

—Westminster Gazette.

THE TIEF.

There a pair of levers quivered and in pride and anger part, cut with last speech unkindly. Wrapping each the other's heart.

As with high and lauging footstep, Trip I demand mad away. She will turn her head a moment. Gathering only—so it say—At the glow of dying day. Maiden's way!

When a pair of levers weary Of such comedy of strife, Meet again and sue forgiveness, Vowing harmony for life.

As with soft and tender glances, For one little kiss he'll pray, Shall all turn her head a moment. Closly retiring shy delay. Let me think he's won the day. Maiden's way! —St. Paul's.

ABOVE THE CLOUDS.

"One thing I could never understand," said the judge as he looked around at three or four guests after dinner, "is why everybody seems to expect a man when telling a story orally to confine himself strictly to the truth while no one ever demands anything of the sort from a writing story teller. It isn't fair. Besides it is based on wrong principles. When a man tells a story, he ought to make it just as interesting as he can regardless of all considerations of truth."

"Dangerous doctrine. Might be extremely demoralizing," observed the dominie.

"I can't think so," returned the judge. "Take the case of a host, for instance. I hold that it is not only his privilege but his duty to entertain his guests with the best stories he can tell and give no thought to truth. And I'll undertake to show you that it is not demoralizing in any way. You remember having heard me mention the tramp trip which I took around the world when I was a young man, I presume."

"I believe so," answered the major doubtfully.

"I wasn't, of course, exactly what we picture when we think of a tramp, but I didn't have much money and naturally I fell in with all sorts and conditions of men. I reached my lowest ebb financially in Sydney, Australia. At a cheap boarding house I became acquainted with a man who was by profession an aeronaut. His name was Midgett, though on the bills he scintillated as Signor Campanella.

"He was an excellent story teller and a good fellow, though, like myself, he was passing through a regular Oakhurstian streak of bad luck. He had lost his balloon. It seemed that the thing had blown away one particularly windy afternoon just before the ascent, and the poor fellow was waiting in hopes that it would be found out in the bush somewhere and brought in. It used to be quite pathetic to see him search through the want advertisements in the morning papers, looking for the heading of 'Found—Balloon,' but he never came across it. He also advertised it himself, giving a full description of the balloon and offering a reward of £10 for its return, but in this he was equally unsuccessful.

"At last he gave up all hope. Some woman found that balloon," he would say, "and couldn't resist the temptation to cut it up for silk dresses. Well, she's fixed for a good while anyhow; that balloon ought to make an ordinary sized woman about 200 dresses, though I'll bet a shilling she'll get tired of the color along on the last half of the second 100. It was before the day of big sleeves, so I dare say he was right about the number.

"But my friend's fortunes changed finally, temporarily at least. He found a man willing to furnish money for a new balloon, and after it was finished he made regular daily ascents for a fortnight. He asked me to accompany him, and I did so several times. However, ill luck still pursued Campanella, and two weeks after he got his new balloon he one day had a row with a drunken sailor and went to the hospital with a broken head.

"The manager came to me in despair. Could not I make the ascent? I agreed and went over to the grounds. Here I put on the signor's gorgeous apparel and climbed into the basket. There was a trapeze below the basket on which the signor was wont to hang by his toes and otherwise to playfully disport himself while going up, but I judiciously kept off and stuck to the basket.

"The crowd made a great uproar about this, feeling that they were not getting their money's worth unless they saw a man endanger his life. I could hear the manager explaining that I would begin to perform soon as I was up high enough to make it worth while, and later I understood that after I had passed out of sight above the clouds he assured them that I was then doing the most blood curdling feats on that trapeze that any human being ever attempted.

"There was a rather stiff breeze blowing and I sailed along at a good rate. I had shot up 6,000 or 7,000 feet, and far below was a mighty ocean of white cloud. Where I was the sun shone brightly, and it was cool and pleasant, but I could soon see the lightning thrashing about below and hear the thunder growl. I had no desire to go down into a thunderstorm, so I sailed on.

"At the end of two hours I was still driving along at the rate, I estimated, of 50 or 60 miles an hour. I had grown tired of watching the raging storm below and locked off toward what I suppose I may call the horizon. Far away against the sky I saw a speck. I thought it was a bird at first, but as we approached nearer what was my astonishment to see that it was another balloon.

"We were being driven by currents blowing at right angles and were rapidly coming closer together. Soon I could make out another person in the other balloon. I waved my hand at him, and as he was a hundred feet above me, I threw out a few handfuls of balloon. I rose and instantly saw that we were

going to meet. I prepared a rope, and as the sides of our great bags touched I threw one end into the incoming basket.

As the other signor straightened up from making the end fast I was further astonished when my eyes met those of a beautiful young woman.

"The line was holding us only 10 or 12 feet apart. I took off my hat and, as a total stranger, apologized for addressing her, but hoped that the unusual circumstances of our meeting would excuse my apparent rudeness. Besides, I fancied that her face seemed familiar, though this, of course, was a flat lie. She smiled and gracefully accepted my apology. She was young, bright and, I thought, the handsomest girl I had ever seen. She was tastefully dressed in a fancy costume, with skirts reaching just below the knee.

"We were soon chatting pleasantly together, and I learned that she had gone up (or come up, rather,) that afternoon from Melbourne, and had been driving before the wind above the storm, as I had myself been doing. It was, she said, only her third ascent, but she was perfectly cool and laughed gayly over our somewhat strange meeting. I happened to look closely at her balloon, and suddenly it struck me that it answered the description of the one the signor had lost. I asked her delicately where she got it, and she said that it had come down one day in her father's front yard, and after a diligent attempt to find the owner by advertising in all of the Melbourne papers and putting up a notice in the post office she had decided to begin making ascents with the balloon herself, since there was a heavy mortgage on her father's farm and danger of his losing it if \$500 was not raised soon.

"She was much embarrassed when I told her that I knew the owner of the balloon, and instantly said she would return it to him at the earliest possible moment. I was by this time so taken by her that I told her she should do nothing of the sort; that as the signor had got another balloon I would see that she was not dispossessed, though I had not the least idea how I should ever pay for it.

"At this she blushed, thanked me, but said that mamma would not allow her to accept such a gift from a comparative stranger. I was deeply touched by her delicacy in the matter, but resolved that she should own the balloon nevertheless. In fact, to tell the truth, I was as you may guess, falling in love with the girl just as rapidly as it is possible for any man to fall in love with any young woman.

"And, to make a long story short, by the time the storm was over and we gasped to descend, I was engaged to her, subject to the consent of her parents. As we settled toward the earth and I gazed across into her great, liquid eyes and saw there the light of awakening love I was the happiest man above the Australian continent. But one dark thought crossed my

DREAM MYSTERIES:

MAY BE SHADY MEMORIES OF PREVIOUS EXISTENCE.

Little Satisfaction Found In the Many Explanations Given For the Formation of the Phantasmasgoria Which Came to Us as We Sleep.

In a thoughtful, well written article on "Dreams and Their Mysteries," in The North American Review, Elizabeth Bisland reminds us that we are so familiar with the phenomena of sleep that the strangest dreams come as no surprise. She says, truly:

"Prove that you have the hypnotic power to make man feel pain or pleasure without material cause; that you can force him to believe himself a soldier, say, or a woman, or that he is three feet high, or two persons at once, and he will gape upon this occult mystery with awe and wild surprise—he who every 24 hours of his life, with no more magic potion than healthy fatigue, with no greater wonder working weapon than a pillow, may create for himself phantasmagorical delusions beside which all mesmeric suggestions are but the flatness of dull commonplace."

Because people are afraid of being thought superstitious with regard to dreams there has been an unscientific avoidance of the whole topic, which is no less superstitious and puerile, the consequence of which foolish revulsion has been that one of the most curious functions of the brain is still in a period of universal investigation—left unexamined and unexplained. Some dabbling there has been in the matter, but so far no tenable explanation has been offered of those strange illusions of sleep with which all mankind is familiar. The results up to this time of this dabbling are for the most part of little more value than the contents of the greasy, well thumbed dreambooks that formed the only and dearly beloved library of eighteenth century milkmaids and apprentices. The greatest portion of such labor as has been bestowed on the subject has been mainly directed toward efforts to prove the extreme rapidity with which the dream passes through the mind, and that it is some trivial outward cause at the moment of rousing from slumber, such as a noise, a light or the like, which wakes the brain to this miraculous celerity of imaginative creation.

The general conviction that dreams occur only at the instant of awakening shows how little real attention has been bestowed upon the matter, since the most casual observation of "the dog that hunts in dreams" would show that he may be chasing the wild deer and following the roe in the gray kingdom of seeming without breaking his slumbers. He will start and twitch and give tongue after the phantom quarry he dreams himself pursuing. But given the truth of any one of these assertions, still the heart of the mystery has not yet been plucked out, since it is not explained why a noise or a gleam of light—such as the senses are quite familiar with in waking consciousness—should at the moment of rousing cause the brain to create with inconceivable rapidity a series of phantasmasgoria in order to explain to itself the familiar phenomena of light or sound.

It is broadly asserted by many that the memory retains each and every experience which life has presented for its contemplation, but this is hardly true. It makes to a certain extent a choice and chooses oftentimes with apparent caprice. To demonstrate the truth of this, let one endeavor to recall the first impression retained by his childish mind, and it usually proves to be something extremely trivial.

A lady, interrogated as to this, declared her first clear memory was a sense of the comfort to her tired little 2-year-old body of the cleau linen sheets of the bed at the end of the most perilous and adventurous journey, and of whose startling incidents her memory had preserved nothing. Again this capricious faculty will seize on some few high lights in a vivid picture and reject all the unimportant details. As a rule, however, it is the profound stirrings of the emotions which wake the memory to activity. A woman never forgets her first lover. A man to the end of his life can recall his first triumph.

Miss Bisland believes that we inherit many of the memories that come to us, walking as well as sleeping. Every one has felt many times in his life a sense of familiarity with incidents that have had no place in his own experience and has found it impossible to offer any explanation for the feeling. Coming suddenly around a turn of a hill upon a fair and unknown landscape, his heart may bound with a keen sense of recognition of its unfamiliar outlines. In the midst of a tingling sense of emotion a sensation of the whole incident being a mere dull repetition will rob it of its joy or pain. A sentence begun by a friend is recognized as trite and old before it is half done, though it refers to matters new to the hearer. A sound, a perfume, a sensation, will awaken feelings having no connection with the occasion.

In sleep the brain is peculiarly active in certain directions, not being distracted by the multitude of impressions constantly conveyed to it by the live senses, and experiments with hypnotic sleepers prove that some of its functions become in sleep abnormally acute and vigorous. Why not the function of memory? The possessions which during the waking hours were useless, and therefore rejected by the will, surge up again, vivid and potent, and troop before the perception unsummoned, motley and fantastic, serving no purpose more apparent than to do the idle, disconnected recollections of one's waking moments of dreaminess, and yet it may hap, withal, that the tireless brain, forever turning over and over its helter-skelter in the night, is seeking here an inspiration or there a memory to be used in that fierce and complex struggle called life.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"I was completely covered with sores. Every muscle in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of my time was spent in bed; was a complete wreck. Burdock Blood Bitters have completely cured me in three months." Mrs. Annie Zoepin, Crookstown, Minn.

"No," she explained, "I didn't get much sleep last night. My husband was terribly nervous, and had me up every few minutes, insisting that there was a woman in the house."—Omaha Bee.

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You Can Depend On It

That Foley's Colic and Diarrhea Cure is an instant relief for colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, bloody flux, chronic diarrhoea, cholera infantum, bilious colic, painters' colic, and all bowel complaints. 25c. and 50c. H. F. Vortkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

Dr. Kay's Renovator

Mrs. O. C. TRAYER, of Anita, Iowa, writes, "I have taken Dr. Kay's Renovator for Colitis and BILIOUSNESS, and it has given me great satisfaction." Dr. Kay's Renovator is sold by druggists at 25c., and 40c. or 50c. by mail. Dr. B. J. Kay Medical Co., Omaha, Neb. Send stamp for FREE SAMPLE and valuable booklet.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
ARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, O.

Erie . . .

Railroad.

Time Card in Effect

June 14th, 1896.

From LIMA, OHIO.

TRAIN WEST. Depart

No. 5 Vestibule Limited, daily, for Chicago and the West..... 11:25 a.m.

No. 3 Pacific Express, daily, for Chicago and the West..... 12:37 a.m.

No. 1 Express, daily, except Sunday, for Chicago and the West..... 9:33 a.m.

No. 81, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday..... 1:00 a.m.

No. 13, Wells Fargo Limited Express, daily, except Monday..... 5:30 a.m.

TRAIN EAST.

No. 6 Vestibule Limited, daily, for New York and Boston..... 9:02 p.m.

No. 2 Express, daily, except Sunday 3:30 a.m.

No. 12, Express, daily, for New York 3:46 a.m.

No. 22, Local Freight, daily, except Sunday..... 7:00 a.m.

Train 13 will not run days following legal holidays.

Through coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Boston. FRANK C. MCCOY, Agent.

W. G. MACEDWARD, TRAV. AGT.

Huntington, Ind.

Bullets That Wear Out Guns.

There is one thing which users of the new high velocity rifle of .30 caliber have to consider, and that is the effect of the copper or nickel jacket on the grooves of the rifle. A bullet that leaves the muzzle of a rifle at a velocity of 2,000 feet a second is so wearing on the rifling, especially near the muzzle, that the accuracy of even the hardest bored rifles is seriously impaired inside of 12,000 shots at the most. The lead bullets, or those but slightly hardened with a mixture of tin, do not wear the barrels to the same extent, and the barrels last far longer.—New York Sun.

Blackburn and Blair.

They tell a good story in Washington on Joe Blackburn. He had an exciting argument in a senatorial cloakroom at Washington several years ago as to the relative value of brandy and whisky as man's greatest boon. In the midst of the argument the stolid prohibition Senator Blair of New Hampshire entered the room. Forgetting the well known total abstinence tendencies of the New Englander, Senator Blackburn appealed to him to settle the dispute. "I do not know the difference between whisky and brandy," replied Senator Blair with a face as passive as a Japanese doll. After Blair had departed Blackburn's eyes actually moistened with sympathy as he shook his head sadly and said, "Poor old man! His eyes must be in awful shape!"—New York Tribune.

Hoist by His Own, Etc.

"You look all broke up this morning. What is the matter?"

"I know I bought a folding bed because my wife's mother was to visit us."

"Yes."

"He came last night."

"And."

"My wife put me in the room with the folding bed."—Truth.

He Understood.

The Teacher—Now, an altruist is one who is willing to subjugate his own interest to the interest of his fellow man. Does any little boy here understand what an altruist is?

The Kid—Yes sir. An altruist is a fellow that makes a sacrifice hit.—Indianapolis Journal.

Are You Tired

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be, and as it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of that tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

Dreadful.

"No," she explained, "I didn't get much sleep last night. My husband was terribly nervous, and had me up every few minutes, insisting that there was a woman in the house."—Omaha Bee.

"I was completely covered with sores. Every muscle in my body ached. Had been sick for five years. Doctors could do me no good. Most of my time was spent in bed; was a complete wreck. Burdock Blood Bitters have completely cured me in three months." Mrs. Annie Zoepin, Crookstown, Minn.

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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
ARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, O.

The "Autocrat" Hears a Preacher.

I heard this notorious preacher (Irving) the other Sunday. He is a black, savage, saturnine, long-haired scotchman, with a most Tyburn-looking scowl to him. He said nothing remarkable that I remember, and I should suppose owes much of his reputation to a voice of great force and compass, which he managed nearly as well as Macready. The character he most resembles is Mr. —, whose yell is, however, instinct with profound expression of vulgarity and insolence. Mr. Irving and his flock have given up the unknown tongue and content themselves to rolling up their eyes so as to show the whites in a formidable manner. I would ask for no better picture than has been presented by these poor enthusiasts, drunk with their celestial influences and babbling parley inanities.—"Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes."

BENIGN TORNADOES.

One Delivered a House to a Mortgagor and Another Made a Dog Salable.

"And, talking about cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "them air twisters is mighty queer things."

The smart young man who sat beside the Kansan threw away his cigarette, and even the gripman looked interested.

"You have seen a tornado, then?" said the smart young man with animation.

"Seen 'em?" said the farmer scornfully. "Why, young feller, I comes from Kansas."

"Oh!" said the smart young man. A little later he ventured to remark, "Had lots of experience with cyclones, I suppose."

"Experience? Naw, you don't get no experience dealing with cyclones," said the man from Kansas, "can't them twisters never do the same thing twice. You just learn to dig out for the cellar when you see 'em comin'."

"They do all sorts of queer things, I suppose?" said the gripman, as he started the train with a sudden bound that jolted the smart young man's hat over his eyes.

"One of 'em done me a good turn once," said the man from Kansas meditatively. "Boat and Mit Glover own the next farm to mine out in Pawnee county, and their crops kept a-failing, and they kept a-borrowing money off of me till they had their house mortgaged clean up to the roof. It looked like my money was a goner, for they kept on losing their corn crop every year and I couldn't get the house 'cause they had a shorgan waiting for me in the kitchen. Well, one day 'long comes one of these roaring cyclones, and blessed if it didn't blow that whole house over into my pasture—yes, sir, and dropped the roof down on the foundations just as neat as you could have laid it. Looked as if the house had just sunk out of sight. But then I didn't have a mortgage on the roof, so I didn't care about that."

"Reminds me of a story of a brother of mine out in Ioway," said the man on the step. "Had a fine setter dog—best hunter in the state. My brother couldn't shoot, so he wanted to sell him. But he couldn't, 'cause the dog had a twist in his tail like a pig. Cyclone caught that dog out in the buckwheat patch one day and just nacherally ironed out that tail like a broomstick. He sold the dog for \$80 the next week."—Chicago Tribune.

FRIENDSHIP AND THE NURSE.

Why Two Neighbors Are Not on Very Good Terms With Each Other.

"Hattie and you do not seem to be friends any more," said the short, thin woman as she paid the fare.

"Well, no, we are not," replied the tall, stout woman, slipping her dime back in her pocketbook. "You know the nurse she thought so much of came to live with me last winter."

"Why, how did that happen?" asked the short, thin woman.

"M—well, I suppose it was because she heard me say that I paid my nurse 50 cents more a week than Hattie did and that I wanted her at the time. Of course I didn't say that to her, you know, but she heard me. Maybe I mentioned, too, that I give my nurse three evenings out a week. Girls will be girls, you know, and my husband can look after the children on those evenings as well as she can."

"M'm. It keeps a man from finding fault with his wife's management, too, if he's kept busy while he's at home."

"Yes, and I've noticed that by the time they are in bed he's too tired to think of going out. Well, as I was saying, that girl came to me the very next week. Oh, and the stories she told me about Hattie, even to the things she had said about me, you'd scarcely believe. The girl couldn't seem to remember any of them at first, but after I'd jogged her memory she told me lots. Hattie wanted to quarrel with me. I could see that but she didn't quite dare. She knew how much that girl knew. Besides, I was as sweet as honey to her every time we met."

"Then how comes it that you are not friends now?"

"Oh, didn't I tell you? The girl went back to her after a while."

"Oh," said the short, thin woman.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Fatal Horse and Wagon.

If the statistics of accidents could be collected, it would in all probability be shown that the most dangerous way of traveling is with a horse and wagon. We believe there is authority for stating that in proportion to the numbers of people traveling in various conveyances horses and wagons kill more people than steam-boats or railroads or trolley cars or bicycles.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

An evidence of the striking uniformity of size among the Japanese is found in the fact that recent measurements taken of an infantry regiment show no variation exceeding two inches in height or 20 pounds in weight.

All patents are assignable by law, and an interest in a patent may be assigned as easily as the whole.

TO HAVE A JUDGESHIP.

GOSSIP IN WASHINGTON TALKS ABOUT SECRETARY HERBERT.

Hoke Smith and the Atlanta Journal Justice Field's Improving Health May Usher Plans for the Retirement of Carlisle or Olney From the Cabinet.

The New York Recorder publishes the following dispatch from its Washington correspondent:

A report is in circulation that Secretary Herbert is to retire from the head of the navy department, with the understanding that he is to be appointed to a judicial position by the president. The gossips say that he is to go upon the bench in one of the southern or western circuits. They seem to think that "jury old bench" will do for General Herbert.

In the meantime Secretary Herbert has announced that he will be a candidate for congress, but he does not confirm the report that he is to receive a judgeship in consideration of his relinquishment of the naval portfolio.

Accompanying the report of Secretary Herbert's retirement from the cabinet is the announcement that Assistant Secretary McAdoo will preside over the navy department during the remainder of the present administration.

From the same source comes the information that either Secretary Olney or Secretary Carlisle may be appointed to the supreme bench in the event of Justice Field's death. But Justice Field threatens to upset all calculations by improving in health.

The course of Hoke Smith, in coming out for Bryan and Sewall, while disapproving the Chicago platform, has not created surprise among those who have known what was going on in the cabinet.

Hoke's political future depends upon his loyalty to the Democratic ticket at this time, and had he allowed his Atlanta Journal to come out against Bryan he could never have expected to maintain any political standing in Georgia hereafter.

Hoke says his associates in the cabinet are not saying a word, but he may have some difficulty in explaining the determination of his newspaper to support the ricket. Immediately after the Chicago convention intimations were thrown out from the business office of The Journal that not only would the paper refuse to stand by Bryan, but that it would go the length

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

were served and all had a merry time. Miss Geneva was the recipient of a number of handsome presents.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have Been and Are Going.

Chas. Jones, of Piqua, was in Lima yesterday.

Lizzie Stull, of Spencerville, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Adda Shaffer, of Hume, is the guest of Miss Cora Truesdale.

E. M. Gooding and family are visiting his parents at Lewis Center, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Dismay have returned from St. Louis, Mich.

C. H. Boehmer, of Delphos, was a guest last evening at the Hoffman House.

Miss Hannah Sullivan has returned from a three weeks' visit in Milwaukee.

Miss Alice LeDuke, of Berea, O., is the guest of Miss Matie Galarneau, of West Wayne street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Duffield returned last night from a two weeks' trip on the northern lakes.

John E. Raley and family have returned from a visit of two weeks with friends and relatives in Kenton.

Miss Freeda Becker, of North Main street, has returned home after a pleasant visit with friends in Delphos.

Miss Ethel Mowen, who has been the guest of Mrs. E. M. Wallace for the past month, returned to her home in Wooster to-day.

Mrs. I. S. Crossley, of East Kirby street, entertained her mother, Mrs. Wm. Oglevie, of Columbus Grove, and her sister, Mrs. Mattie Dotterer, of Leipsic, on Tuesday of this week.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

Mart Armstrong Post Will Leave Aug. 31st—Free Quarters will be Provided.

This year's encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at St. Paul, Minn., and promises to be an interesting one. After considerable disagreement, the railroads have decided to grant reduced rates to the old veterans. Mart Armstrong Post of this city expects to be represented by 150 members of the order, and at a meeting last night arrangements for the trip were partially completed. It closed a contract with the Lake Erie and Western which will carry the soldiers on a special train leaving Lima at 6 o'clock on the evening of August 31st. They will arrive at St. Paul the next evening at 8 o'clock.

The Lima boys will be quartered free of charge at the Mader school building, located on the corner of Park and Central avenues. Their quarters will be only four squares from the convention hall. The rates for each person from this place will be \$12.20.

A Clean Sweep.

Such is the heading of an article published in this morning's *Gazette*, with reference to the "Andrae" boys. Much credit is due the Andrae riders, Bressler and Clutter, all of which we are willing to acknowledge, but for some unaccountable reason, unknown to me, Mr. Bressler rode a "Columbia" last night, and it was a case of a good man on a good wheel, and of course he won both the 1 mile open and the 5 mile handicap, pitted against his "Andrae" brother, who has beaten him repeatedly when both were mounted equally on Andrae, but with Brother Bressler mounted on a superior wheel as "The COLUMBIA" there seemed to be no show for others. We note that our friend of Andrae fame failed to tell the whole story, therefore would suggest that he continue to mount his team on "COLUMBIAS," and they will be sure winners. You no doubt observe that the prices of SECOND-HAND "COLUMBIAS" advertised by our friend Rudy indicate they have a GOOD MARKET VALUE, \$60.00 to \$70.00. Thanks for the compliment.

F. E. HARMAN,
Agent for Columbia Bicycles.

AN EASY MARK

The Ticket Chosen at To-day's Republican Convention.

TWO OFFICES GO BEGGING

Because the Struggle is a Hopeless One. The Gold Bugs are Weak in Allen County. Full Report of Proceedings.

THE TICKET.

For Commissioner,
JAMES OSMAN,
Of Perry Township.
For Probate Judge,
No Choice.

For County Clerk,
DANIEL CONNOR,
Of Spencer Township.

For County Auditor,
JOHN DAVISON,
Of Auglaize Township.

For County Recorder,
PERCY KERSHAW,
Of Jackson Township.

For Prosecuting Attorney,
No Choice.

For Infirmary Director,
JOSEPH LONG,
Of Auglaize Township.

The free silver wave is sweeping over Allen county, and the lack of attendance at to-day's Republican county convention was a striking illustration of how strong that feeling has become among the honest yeomanry in the agricultural districts.

The editorials in the *Lima Gazette* alleging as they did this morning, that silver was not demonetized, have drawn some staunch Republicans into the ranks of the silver people,

for the attempts to deceive by false statements were too bald and too flagrant to have the effect their authors desired.

The query was often heard among the people this morning: "Who furnished the money so lavishly expended in having the opera house, when the assembly room or the court room was abundantly large, could have been obtained for so much less—or indeed for nothing?" The query was answered by the suggestion that Mark Hanna and his millionaire gold committee had begun dumping gold into Allen county, with a hope of assisting in saving Ohio for the Republican ticket.

But the people did not come. The farmers and working men were conspicuous by their absence from the opera house this morning, and when ten o'clock arrived, and the venerable chairman—B. M. Moulton—took the stage for the purpose of commencing hostilities, there were just 54 people in the opera house. This was an actual count of delegates and visitors upstairs and down.

When the hour for calling the convention to order arrived, and there was not more than a corporal's guard in the house, the chairman grew visibly nervous. In his most seductive tones he asked and implored the delegates to "take their respective seats" in order that the business of the convention might proceed. The delegates complied, but the seats that were occupied by the delegates were not a marker to those that were filled with vacancy.

At half past ten Phil Gosbel created the first rustle in the almost empty house by coming in and asking for Squire Mowen. When this errand was accomplished the funeral silence again came upon the convention.

It finally became oppressive and Chairman Moulton called the convention to order, naming for temporary chairman D. C. Henderson, and for secretaries Jno. W. Lutz and H. D. Campbell.

Henderson took the platform, and Moulton, without waiting for the conventional formality of introducing the chairman to the convention, escaped and hurried from the stage down to the corner occupied by the statesmen from the sixth ward. In his inside pocket he had a finely laid plan to

CAPTURE THE CONVENTION

in the interest of the Sherman contingent, and so interested was he in carrying out his sinister plan that he forgot his parliamentary duties.

However, this did not deter Henderson.

He wet his whistle and started in on his tirade. For full twenty minutes he detained the people with his platitudes, every man in the audience wondering why he did not stop and let the convention proceed with its business. But Henderson was loaded. He was a candidate for permanent chairman, but being uncertain about his ability to land the permanent chairmanship felt impelled to unload his effort on the long-suffering delegates while he had them at his mercy. And he did so. He was applauded when he quit.

The point on which the speaker dwelt with the most force was his citation of England as a model, both

as to her monetary system and as to the wages paid her working men.

The moment Henderson had ceased B. M. Moulton was on his feet and was recognized by the chair. He had cut and dried set of resolutions and an order of business that he wanted adopted. His motion contemplated making the temporary organization permanent, which would give the organization of the convention into the hands of the Sherman gang, of which Henderson is a member. Those astute politicians who have the Sherman wing in charge thought they could carry the scheme through, but the enemy was too keen. The resolution offered by Moulton included the platform, the report of the committee on rules, and everything else that the convention might do, except placing in nomination a ticket. Moulton moved its adoption and the motion was seconded.

C. Parmenter took the floor and gave a body blow to Moulton's pet by a suggestion that the veteran chairman of the county committee had labored hard to perform the entire work of the convention. As Moulton and Henderson belong to the Sherman element and Parmenter does not, the chairman sat down on the speaker and had the paper of Moulton's read.

Parmenter moved an amendment that the roll of townships and wards be called, and that each township and ward shall nominate a person for each of the various committees to perform the work of the convention. The amendment was seconded by several, and was championed on the floor by M. J. Sanford in the interest of Forakerites and harmony. Attorney Lewis sawed the air and tried to push Boss Moulton's scheme along. He said it was all right and was a good thing. Matt Alexander and John Begg also poked fun at Moulton, and the amendment was carried.

The defeat of the tumult in parvo resolution was a hard blow to the Shermanites, and the chairman was discouraged by it. When the vote was taken Henderson called for the vote on the original motion and declared that it had carried. This brought J. W. Halfhill to his feet in a protest against the chairman's action. He appealed to the convention for a vote on the amendment. This appeal caused the chairman to flinch, and he re-put the motion. He called for the ayes from those in favor of the amendment, and said, "Those opposed will signify by the same sign." The Forakerites smiled at the break, while Hall, Moulton and other Shermanites looked gloomily and wished they had put someone else in the leadership of the cause.

J. W. Halfhill moved to have the various precincts caucus and select members of the County Central Committee, Committee on Permanent Organization and a Committee on Rules and Resolutions. The motion carried and the following committee were appointed:

CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

Amanda—J. L. Cochran.

Auglaize, e—Kirby White.

“—W. John Stevenson.

Bath—Sumner Mason.

Delphos, 1—F. Kollsmith.

2—H. E. Fisher.

German—S. A. Post.

Elida—J. C. John.

Jackson—O. V. Rumbaugh.

Lima, 1 a—E. G. Waitz.

“ 1 b—J. R. Maxwell.

“ 2—O. B. Metheany.

“ 3 a—C. Stolzenbach.

“ 3 b—Jno. Miller.

“ 4 a—M. E. Boyzell.

“ 4 b—Dennis Diehl.

“ 4 c—J. N. Fletcher.

“ 5—S. M. Fletcher.

“ 6 a—Gus Kalb.

“ 6 b—E. R. Foster.

“ 7 a—Ira Longsworth.

“ 7 b—T. E. Hamilton.

[Continued on Fifth Page.]

CYCLING.

Bressler, Folk and Morris Winners Last Night.

CLUTTER'S FAST QUARTER.

Good Work of the Scratch Men in the Five Miles Handicap—Bressler Establishes a New Competition Record for a Half Mile.

The L. C. races last night were not largely attended, and with the exception of two events, starters were scarce, but the races were good and the time was fast. Earl Bressler won two events and established a new club record for a half mile in competition, and Orley Clutter established a new record for the track for an exhibition quarter-mile, flying start, paced.

The first event was a half mile open for class 1, and Wood, Bressler and Clutter were the only starters. They were paced by the Andrae tandem. Bressler won, however, and established a new competition half mile record for the club by riding the half in 1:05. Clutter took second and Wood third.

Event two was a half mile open for class 2, and Folk, Marshall and Sanders were the only starters. They were paced by the Cleveland tandem and Folk was first up to it. The finish was the closest between Folk and Sanders that was ever seen on the track. Folk won by inches, and Marshall took third. Time 1:07.

Event three was an excellent performance by Orley Clutter, who rode an exhibition quarter against time. He was paced by the Andrae tandem with Bressler and Morris riding it. They took a flying start on the back stretch and went up the home stretch at a terrific pace. The quarter was ridden in 23 seconds flat, which establishes a new record for the L. C. C track, being 3 seconds lower than any previous record.

The fourth event was a mile open for class 3 and had a field of seven starters, among them several who had never before contested in races on the L. C. C. track. The finish was lively and Walter Morris was the winner. Ira Stewart was second, J. L. Jolly third and Walter Campbell fourth. Time 2:29 4-5.

The last event was a 5 mile handicap and it was almost dark when the starters got away. There was a 600-yard limit and Bressler and Clutter, the virtual scratch men, didn't catch the bunch until the 7th lap was being ridden. On the last lap there were but four riders left of the ten or twelve who started. Bressler, fifty yards, finished first; Geo. Wood, 100 yards, second, and E. A. Marshall, 300 yards, third. Time 12:24.

Barney Oldfield, the Toledo boy who has been the amateur champion of Ohio this season, has joined the professional ranks.

Geo. Wood and "Ted" Cowles intend to go for the 200-mile road record in the near future.

Eleven thousand dollars are to be expended by the Louisville cyclists next week for the entertainment of visiting wheelmen who will be there to attend the national meet.

Bimetallic League.

There will be a meeting of the Allen County Bimetallic League at the assembly room of the court house on Friday evening, Aug. 7th, at 8 o'clock, to complete the organization and elect officers. Quite a number of persons have been enrolled as members. All who favor the cause of silver, without regard to party affiliation, are invited to be present and become members. Short address will be made and questions proposed and answered. By order of COMMITTEE.

PRETTY HOME WEDDING

Occurs at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher.

Mr. Thomas Stanyer and Miss Fairy Fletcher married at 8:30 o'clock last evening by Rev. W. G. Smith.

A very pretty wedding occurred last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher, on South Pierce street. The happy couple whose hands and hearts were joined by the holy bonds of matrimony were Mr. Thomas Stanyer and Miss Fairy Fletcher, both of whom are prominent young society people of the South Side.

The marriage ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. W. G. Smith, of the Main street Presbyterian church. The guests were assembled in the front parlor of the residence and a pretty wedding march was played upon the piano by Mrs. Van Gunten as the bride and bridesmaid and groom and groomsman followed Rev. Smith into the room. The ceremony performed was brief but impressive and was followed by the usual congratulations, while "The Joaining" was played by an orchestra in attendance.

The bride and bridesmaid both wore pretty gowns of white and the gentlemen wore the usual black. The bridesmaid was Miss Dora Pfeiffer, of Kenton, and Mr. Charles Buckles, of Cramer's drug store, officiated as best man.

After congratulations were extended Mr. and Mrs. Stanyer the guests were escorted to the dining room where an elaborate wedding supper was served in courses by Misses Nettie McClain, of Toledo, and Maggie Hobb, of North Washington.

The bride and groom received many handsome and costly presents. Mr. Stanyer's wedding present to his bride was a handsome piano.

Mr. Stanyer is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stanyer, of East Kirby street. He is an exemplary young man and is employed in the inspection department at the Solar refinery. His bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Fletcher, and is an estimable young lady. Both have many friends who extend heartiest congratulations.

Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Blume, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanyer, Mr. and Mrs. Ceates, Rev. and Mrs. W. G. Smith, Mrs. Thos. Kendrick, Miss Martha Nichols, Mrs. Van Gunten, Mrs. Humphrey, Mr. Langley, Chas. Buckles, Frank Stanyer, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Warner, Day Fletcher, Miss Dora Pfeiffer, of Kenton; Miss Nettie McClain, of Toledo, and Miss Maggie Hobb, of North Washington.

Democratic Central Committee Meeting.

The Democratic County Central Committee elected last spring, will meet at the court house on Saturday, August 8th, at 1 p.m